

Good Evening!

By BIDE DUDLEY

Which shall it be; which shall it be?
I looked at John; John looked at me.
Must it be Al, of the glad-hand and smile—
Big-hearted Al with the rakish old life?
Must it be Nathan of judicial mind,
Quiet, sedate, very firm, and yet kind?
Which shall we sacrifice; which shall it be?
I looked at John; John looked at me.

Which shall it be; which shall it be?
I looked at John; John looked at me.
Could we spare Al from his lower east side—
Dear, honest youngster, our joy and our pride?
Or were it better we gave up our Nate,
Trusting the future of Nathan to Fate?
We looked at both, who in innocence slept.
Then, knowing one must go wrong soon, we wept.

OBSERVATIONS.
But why should that frivolous Evening Telegram reporter refer to Helen Marrino as "a 'Polish Beauty'?"

Art Henry of Bogdash has gone to Cleveland to cook in a restaurant. Can this be the culinary art we've heard so much about?

Clem Bottler of Wellsville says he intends to kill an amateur saxophone player who lives next door to him just as soon as he can arrange for a jury of women.

ICE-CREAM ARTHUR'S LOVE.

(To hold your hand were enough, O handsome one! O little foot!—Sir Roger Manners.)

Sentiment regarding the murder of Kragorovitch was crystallizing in Goodville. The crab-apple tree had been stripped of apples, thus showing the murderer undoubtedly was fond of crab-apple pie. The letters found near the tree bore no stamps. This fact, of course, absolved the Department of the Post Office General in Washington from suspicion. Sheriff Bangs, knowing all this, was in a stupor. One thing he was sure of—the murderer had a nose, for a handkerchief had been found at the scene of the murder. So he decided to hunt for some one with a small nose, the handkerchief being small.

"Well, Neighbor Skunk!" How are you to-day?"
Thus the Sheriff greeted J.

POEMS OF PREFERENCE

Honus K. of Fort Lee is out to win the Swedish Roman candle offered as the prize in this contest. At the same time he has hopes of finding a sweet wife. Look—he wrote it:

I want a wife whose love for I
Will be as boundless as the sky.
Who every day will not have sent
To shop and spend my bottom cent.
A girl who, when I home have come,
Will kiss me like a loving dove.
With me such girls have always
look.

Them kind by me don't be forsook.

Makepeace Skunk, the merchant, three days after the murder.

"Have you a customer with a small nose?"

"They're mighty scarce," mused Mr. Skunk. "But Anna Crackerjack has a small nose."

The Sheriff jumped as though shot. Thanking the merchant, he went to the Crackerjack home.

"Anna, your nose is very small."

Gazing pointedly at the girl, he spoke to her in this manner, telling her she had a small nose.

"Well, it ain't in any of your business."

Anna was mad. Just then a lady came riding by on a jinnymule. She held a pig under each arm.

"Whoa, jenny!" Sheriff Bangs was astonished. It all seemed so absurd.

(To Be Continued.)

THIS AND THAT.

"The average man," said a trained nurse to us recently, "when in a hospital will say nice things to the girl who nurses him—especially when he is out of his head. This rule applies to both the single and the married men. Now and then one will make desperate love to me, but I pay no attention to it. Just last week I had a man under my care who insisted on telling me I was the only woman in the world he loved. His ramblings didn't bother me a bit until Wednesday morning, when his wife came to visit him. She was sitting by the bed when the patient looked at me and said:

"I love you with all my heart."

"I was embarrassed this time for fair. I knew the man's wife wasn't used to hospital sick-rooms and I feared she'd misunderstand things. However, she took in the situation and smilingly said:

"Oh, don't mind him. He doesn't mean it—he often tells me the same thing."

AND NOW PERMIT US

to inform you that there is a dentist on Long Island named Molar, whose little daughter is called Toots; also that Astoria has an apartment house janitor named Freese.

About Plays and Players

THE first performance of "The 49ers" at the Punch and Judy Theatre next Monday night

will be for representatives of the press only. The opening for the general public will take place the following evening. The bill will include works of Montague Glass, Heywood Brown, Franklin P. Adams, Rinz Lardner, Robert C. Benchley, Dorothy Parker, George S. Kaufman, Marc Connelly, Morrie Ryskind, Walt Kuhn, Howard Dietz, Bertram Bloch, Deems Taylor, Lewis Gensie, and Arthur H. Samuels.

"ELSIE" LOOMING UP.

John Jay Scholl is arranging to produce a musical play called "Elsie." The book is by Charles W. Bell and music by Carlo-Sanders and Sissie and Blake.

STUFFY'S BACK.

Glenmore (Stuffy) Davis, after a long illness, has returned to the Broadway district and is doing press work for "Banco" and other William Harris Jr. attractions.

PLAY IS RE-NAMED.

William A. Brady has decided to call his Capek play "The World We Live In" instead of "The Insect Comedy." It will open at Jolson's Theatre to-morrow night.

NO MORE "PLANTS."

Vaudville artists—that's what Joe Flynn calls 'em—have received notice from the Messrs. Shubert that they must confine their activities to that

portion of the theatre behind the footlights, hereafter, when in Shubert houses. Lee Shubert believes "plants" in the audience disturb the customers.

"The Spies of Life," now at the Central, has curtailed one act.

WE'RE FOR IT, BY GUM!

Cecil Lean intends to write a mystery play in which there is a detective who doesn't chew a cigar. Cleo Mayfield, wife and chief adviser to Cecil, will insist on having the detective remove his hat in the presence of ladies.

MRS. LONG DIES.

Mrs. Margaret Long, mother of Ralph W. Long, general manager of the Shubert Theatrical Company, and E. E. Long, manager of the Globe Theatre, died at her residence in Beechhurst, L. I., on Saturday.

CHEAP SEATS HELP.

Charles Dillingham and R. H. Burnside have received letters from Sigmund Gottlieb, President of the American Drama Association of Foreign Bots, thinking them for selling 50 and 25-cent seats for "Better Times" at the Hippodrome. Mr. Gottlieb says these seats bring much sunshine into the lives of the foreign born and do much to help Americanize them.

GOSSIP.

Monckton Heffe, author of "The Painted Lady," Fay Baunter's new play, will arrive from London to-morrow.

The professional instances of "The Faithful Heart," announced for to-morrow, has been postponed.

John McFarlane is now a member

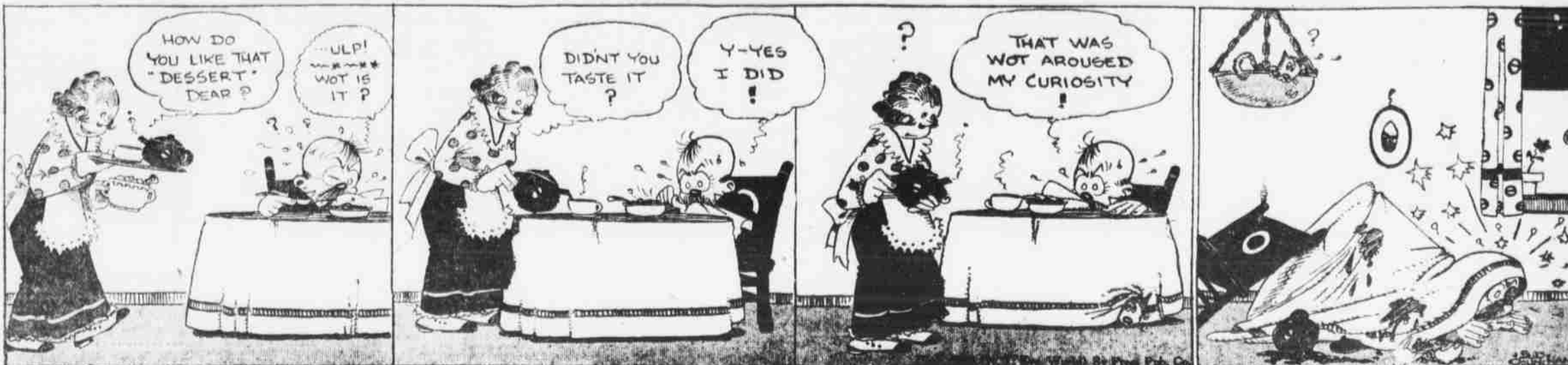
JOE'S CAR

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



LITTLE MARY MIXUP

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



FRITZI RITZ

Not With Those Price Tags Around!



KATINKA

There Are Bills and Bills!



of the cast of "Abe's Irish Rose," at the Republic Theatre.

Mary Donnelly, Victor Hammond and Roland Tremblay have been engaged for "Crowns," which the Play-ers Company will stage.

"A Clean Town," featuring Charles

Ruggies, plays White Plains tonight. It is due on Broadway in two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Wagoner are going to Europe soon. Ned loves ship-riding because it lets him sit and think.

Joseph Mendelsohn has been se-

lected by the Messrs. Shubert for the role of Schuler in the third "Blossom Time."

The Y. W. H. A. of Borough Park has bought all the seats for "Thin Ice," at the Comedy Theatre to-night.

The Equity will hold its annual ball

Saturday evening, Nov. 15, at the Hotel Astor.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The Winter Garden girls say they favor long skirts just so they don't come below the knees.

FOOLISHMENT.

A sweet little maiden named May, Once strolled in the park, one the way, she met a young man.

Who kissed her and ran, And now she goes there every day.

PUT IT IN THE ACT.

"What are you doing now?" "Hanging around a butcher shop."

"Loading, eh?" "No, I hang the meat on the hooks."